

COMIC
MEDIA
NOV. 2

HE'S CUTE! HE'S FRESH!
HE'S A MILLION LAUGHS!

NOODNIK

10¢

FOR
LITTLE
FOLKS
AND
BIG
FOLKS
TOO!



MARK
BERRY



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



PINKY

the EGGHEAD

A TOP
QUALITY
COMIC

10¢

NO. 1



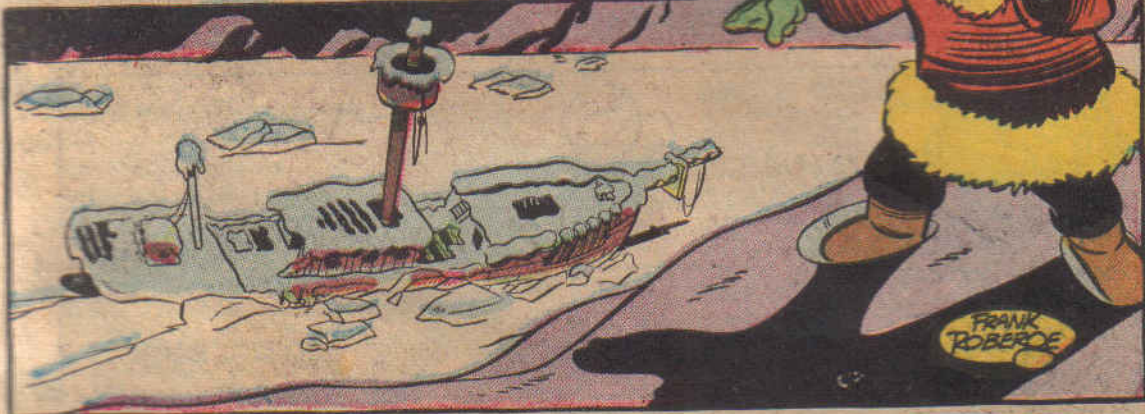
NARFSTAR

NOODNIK

IN

THE CASTAWAYS

DUDE! NUK! COM'ERE
LOOK WHAT I FOUND...
A REAL SHIP!!



BOY! WHAT A BEAUTY!
NOW WE CAN PLAY PIRATES,
OR EXPLORERS OR SOM'THIN'!

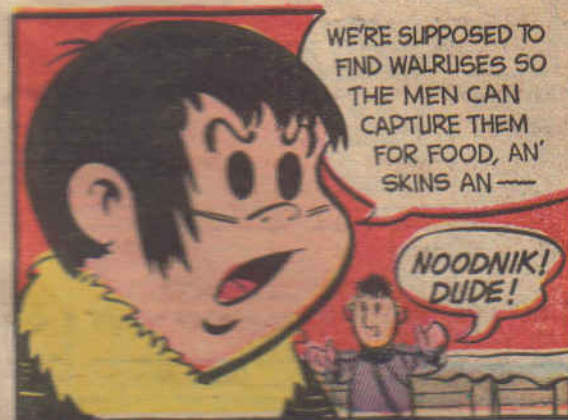


WAIT A MINUTE! DID YOU
FORGET WHAT WE WERE
LOOKING FOR WHEN WE
FOUND THIS SHIP?



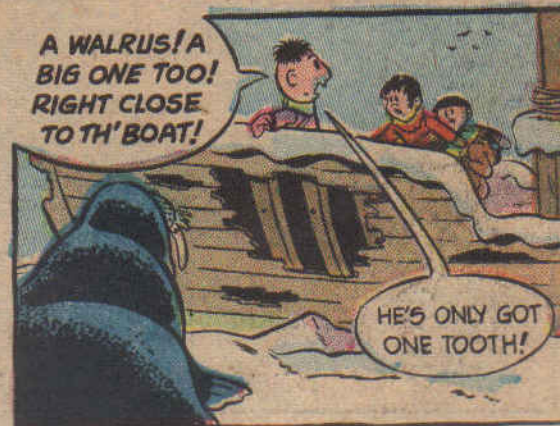
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO
FIND WALRUSES SO
THE MEN CAN
CAPTURE THEM
FOR FOOD, AN'
SKINS AN—

NOODNIK!
DUDE!



A WALRUS! A
BIG ONE TOO!
RIGHT CLOSE
TO TH' BOAT!

HE'S ONLY GOT
ONE TOOTH!



ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW, IS TELL THE HUNTERS ABOUT TH' WALRUS AND OUR JOB IS DONE... THEN WE CAN PLAY PIRATES!



CRACK

WHAT'S AT NOISE!

RUMBLE



THERE GOES NUK... DOWN TH' HATCH!

AFTER 'IM!

THE WHOLE BOAT IS SHAKING AN' TIPPING!

THE BOAT'S NOT TH' ONLY THING THAT'S SHAKING!



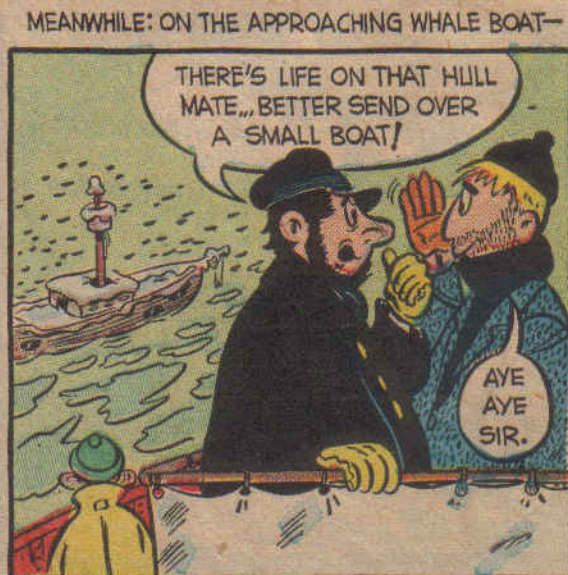
WOW! IT'S SPOOKY DOWN HERE!

IT MAKES ME DIZZY!

YOU WERE DIZZY BEFORE YOU FELL DOWN HERE! HURRY UP BEFORE THE WALRUS LEAVES!



WE'RE NOT GOIN BACK TO CAMP!! THAT NOISE WE HEARD WAS THE ICE BREAKING UP! WE'RE HEADED OUT TO SEA!



LOOK FELLAS! HERE'S
THE SAIL! IT MUST HAVE
FALLEN THRU THAT HOLE
ON TOP OF TH' CABIN!



THIS ROPE GOES THRU A
PULLY UP THERE ALL WE
HAVE TO DO IS PULL ON
IT, AND WE HAVE A SAIL!
HEAVE!

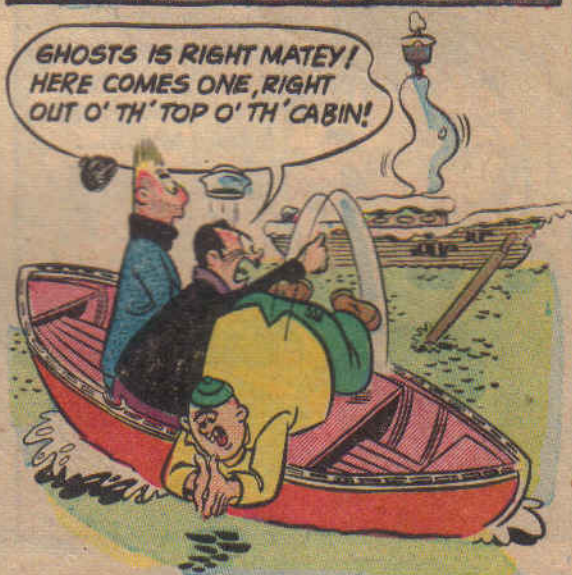


MEANWHILE, IN THE SMALL BOAT

THE OLE MAN MUST BE
SEEN' THINGS... THERE'S
NOTHIN' ON THAT
HULL... 'CEPT
GHOSTES
MAYBE!



GHOSTS IS RIGHT MATEY!
HERE COMES ONE, RIGHT
OUT O' TH' TOP O' TH' CABIN!

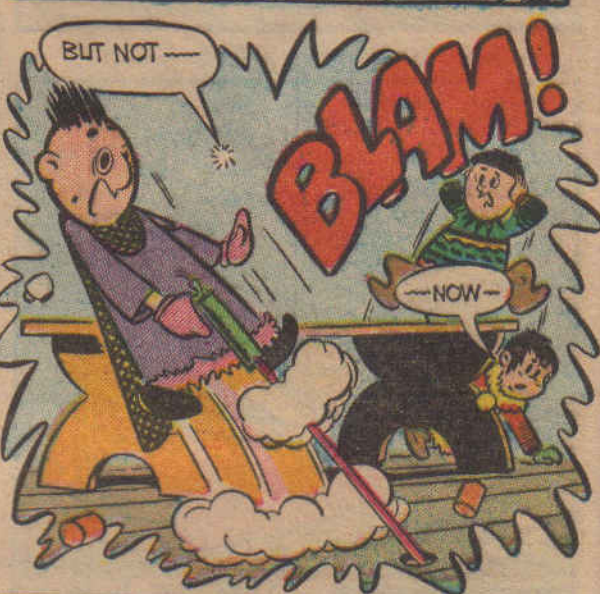


IT'S NO USE NOODNIK...
TH' ROPE IS TOO SHORT...
BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO
WORRY, SOMEONE WILL
PICK US UP...



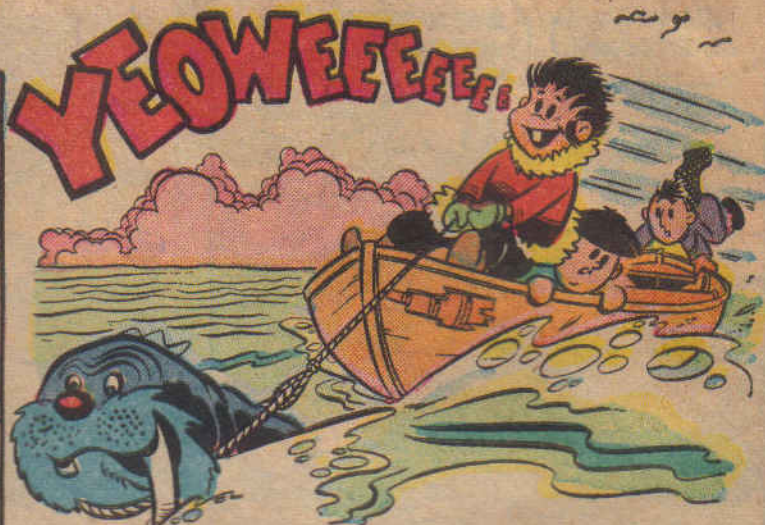
ARE YOU KIDDIN'? THERE
HASN'T BEEN A BOAT IN
THESE WATERS FOR YEARS!







HOLD YOUR SEATS BOYS!
IF THIS WORKS, WE'RE GOIN'
FOR A WILD RIDE!



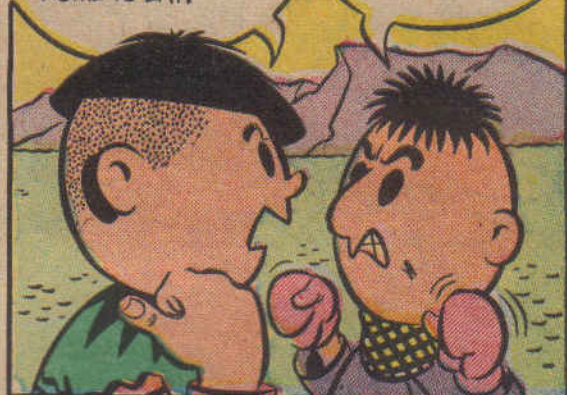
30 MINUTES LATER;



HOW'S THAT FOR SERVICE!
WE'RE BACK WHERE WE
STARTED, AND WE GOT
OURSELVES SOME WALRUS..

HOW ABOUT THAT!
OLE ONE TOOTH SAVES
OUR LIVES... SO HE
WANTS TO BRING HIM
HOME TO EAT!

I NEVER SAW A
MEANER BOY.....
WE OUGHT TO TELL
HIM OFF!



ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
SO I'M MEAN... BUT I
STARTED OUT AFTER
WALRUS, AN' I'M GOING
TO BRING HOME WALRUS!



AND THAT'S FINAL!

CAN I HELP IT IF
YOU GLYS CAN'T
READ...

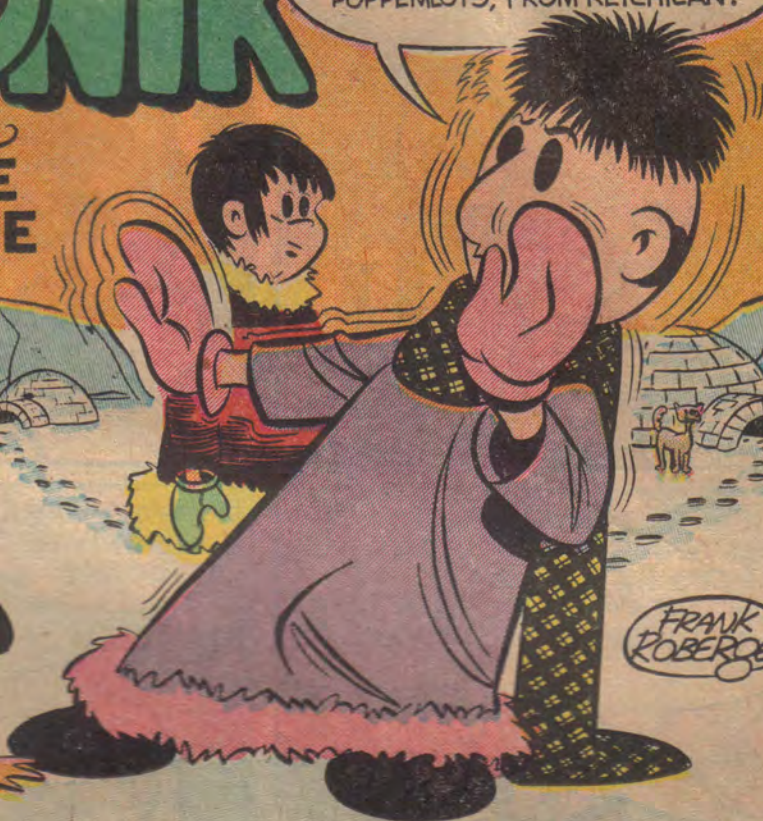


THE END

NOODNIK

IN RINGSIDE NONSENSE

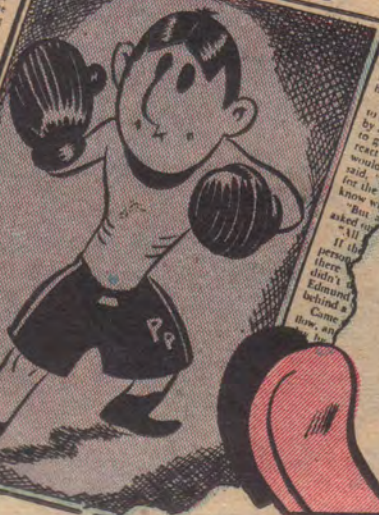
IF I HAD SOME MONEY I COULD
BUY BOXING GLOVES AN' TRAIN AN'
BE JUST LIKE MY HERO, PEANUTS
POPPEMLOTS, FROM KETCHICAN.



FRANK
ROBEROE

HMMM, YOU A BOXER..... THAT MIGHT
NOT BE SUCH A BAD IDEA, WE COULD
BUY LOT'S A THINGS WITH THE MONEY
YOU WOULD GET.

FIGHTS TONITE
NUTS POPPEMLOTS



I CAN JUST
PICTURE YOU
NOW... *NASTY
NUK" PINT SIZE
PULVERIZER.....
WE'LL GET THOSE
BOXING GLOVES
SOMEHOW!



IF YOU'RE GONNA BE A BOXER,
LET'S GO ABOUT THIS THING RIGHT!
WE'LL CHECK WHAT THE BOOK SAYS
ABOUT BOXING.



HERE IT IS, PAGE 21, PARAGRAPH
3, APPLIED BOXING BY MILTON
MANGLER!

AH HA! JUST AS
I THOUGHT!



IT SAYS HERE...TO BOX, ONE
MUST TRAIN BY THE FOLLOWING
METHODS, NO. 1, ROADWORK. ONE
MUST COVER AT LEAST 5 MILES A
DAY, TO KEEP THE WEIGHT DOWN.



THIS IS GONNA
KEEP MY WEIGHT
DOWN?

SHUDDUP! YOU'RE
TOO SKINNY NOW!
BUT IF THE BOOK
SAYS COVER FIVE
MILES.....



WE'LL DO IT! ONE
WAY, OR ANOTHER!



NUMBER 2, THE BOOK SAYS YOU MAY SKIP THE ROPE,, SO WE'LL SKIP THAT, AND GO ON TO SHADOW BOXING.

WHAT'S SHADOW BOXING?

THAT'S SIMPLE ENOUGH, JUST MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE BOXING YOUR SHADOW.

NOT LIKE THAT STUPID! STAND UP STRAIGHT!

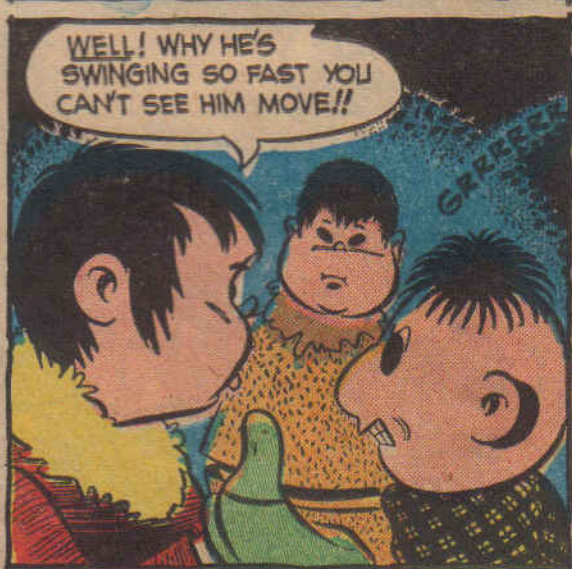
HOW'MI GONNA BOX MY SHADOW IF I CANT EVEN SEE IT?

OKAY! OKAY! COME OVER HERE!

GO AHEAD KILLER!

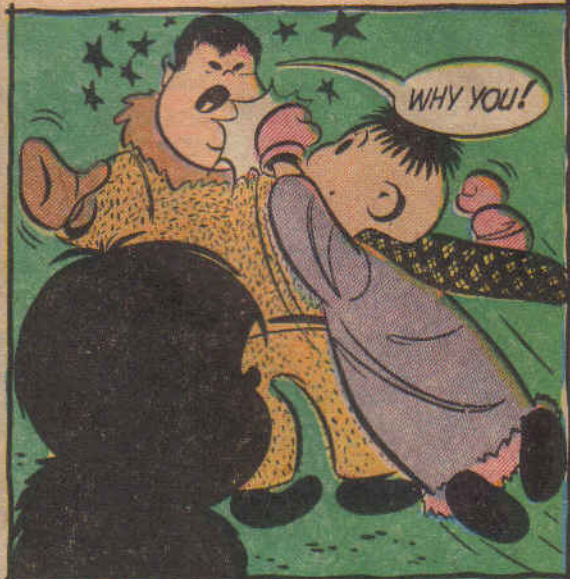
OW

OH! NO!



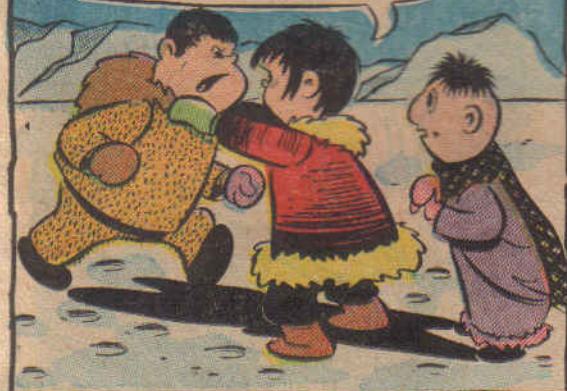
ARE YOU KIDDIN'
HA HA HA! HEE! HEE!

THE SITUATION IS
GETTIN' DRASTIC, IF WE
WANT TO GET MONEY
FOR BOXING GLOVES
WE'LL HAVE TO DO
SOMETHIN' DRASTIC...
SLAP HIM IN THE
KISSER... GO AHEAD!



WHY YOU!

JUST A MINUTE BLUBBER BOY... LET'S
SETTLE THIS THE RIGHT WAY... IN
THE RING, THIS AFTERNOON, I'LL HAVE
MY BOY THERE AT THREE!



OH! OH! NOW
YOU'VE DONE IT!
HE'S GONNA KILL
ME!

RELAX! I'M YOUR
MANAGER AIN'T I?
I'LL GET YOU OUT
OF THIS WITH
MONEY TO BOOT!



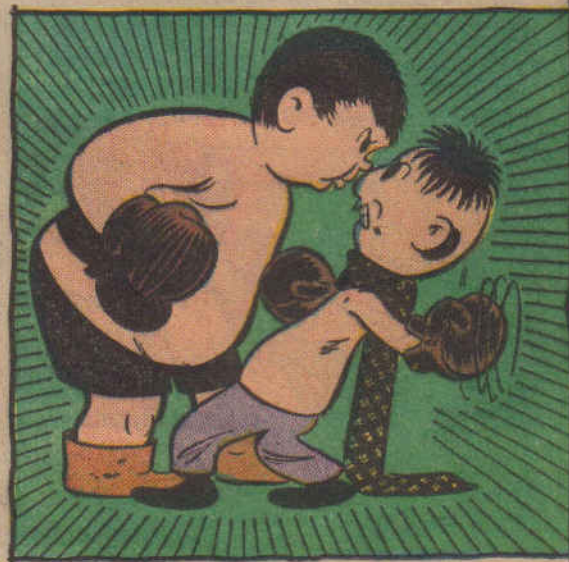
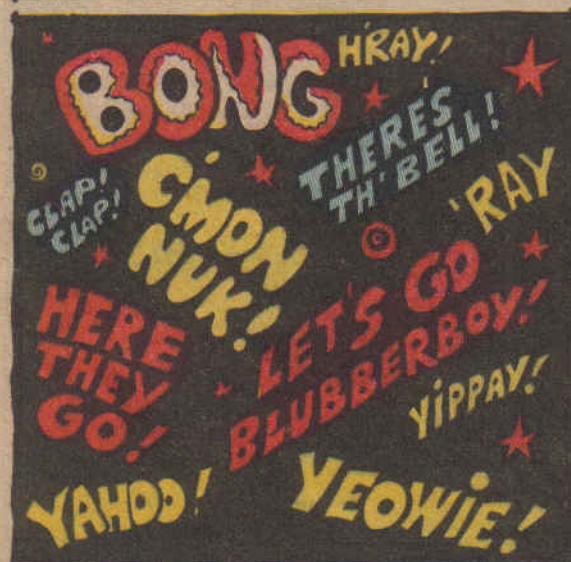
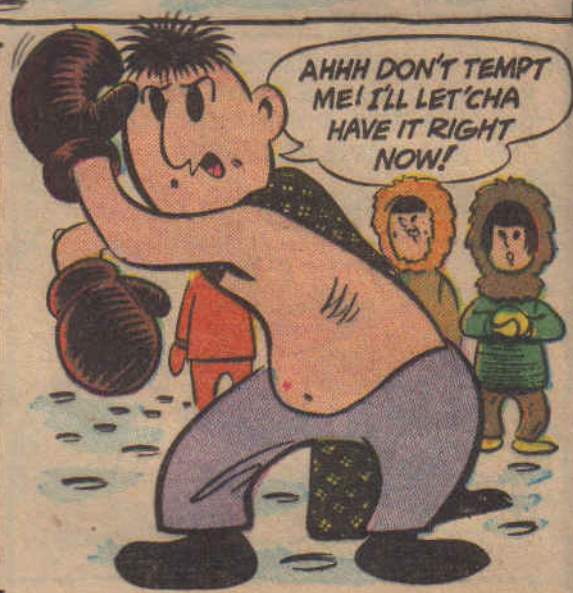
HERE'S HOW WE'LL DO IT... WHEN THE
BELL RINGS, YOU RUSH UP TO HIM AND
PULL YOUR ARM BACK LIKE YOU
WERE GONNA SOCK HIM.

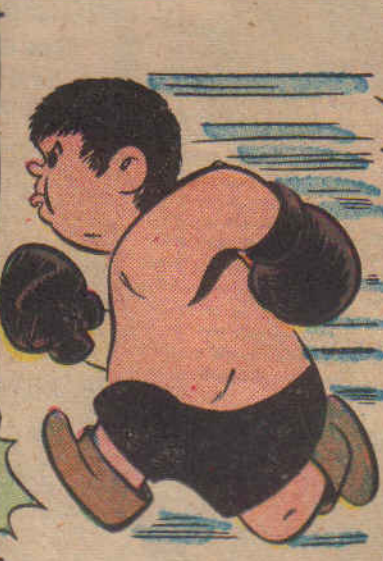
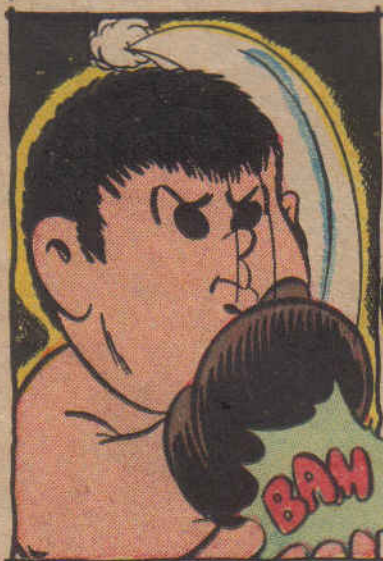
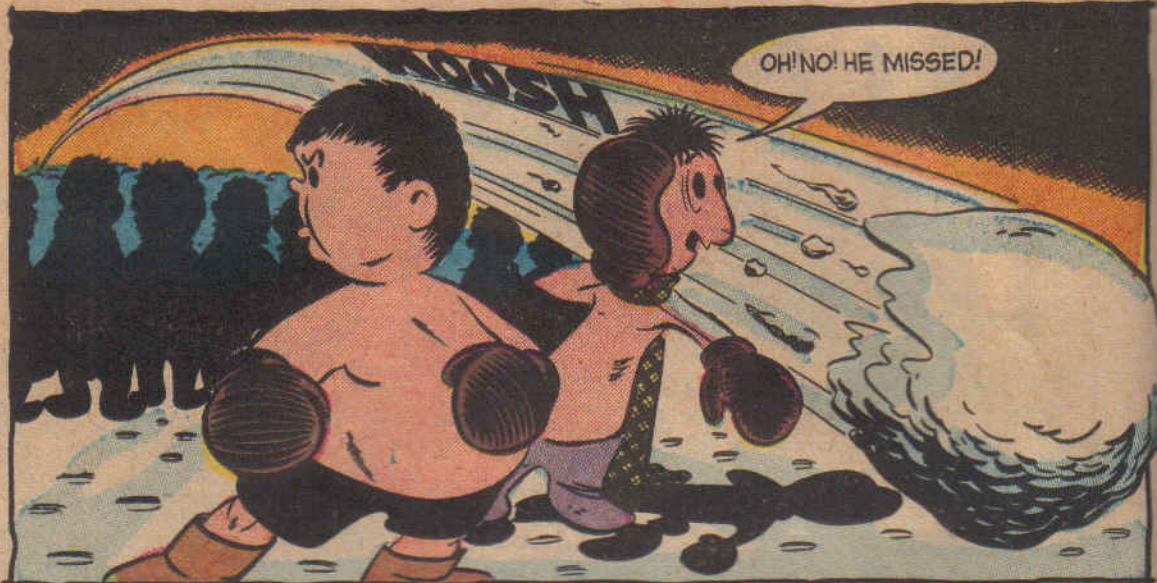


YEAH! THEN
HE POWS ME!

NO! THEN I
POW HIM WITH
A SNOWBALL FROM
THE BACK... HE'LL
NEVER KNOW
WHAT HIT HIM.
HA! HA! HA! HA!







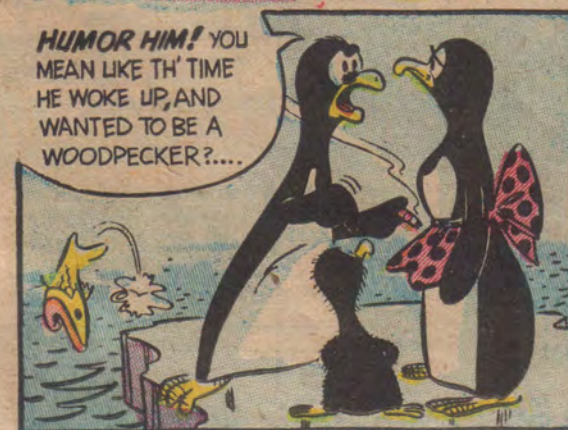
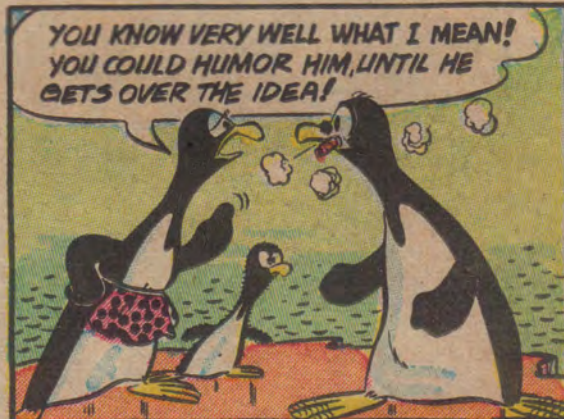
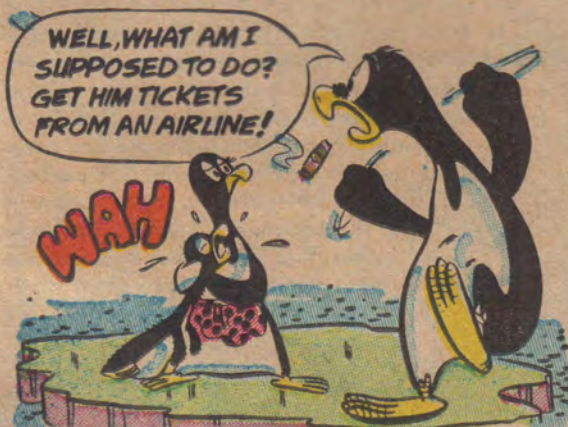
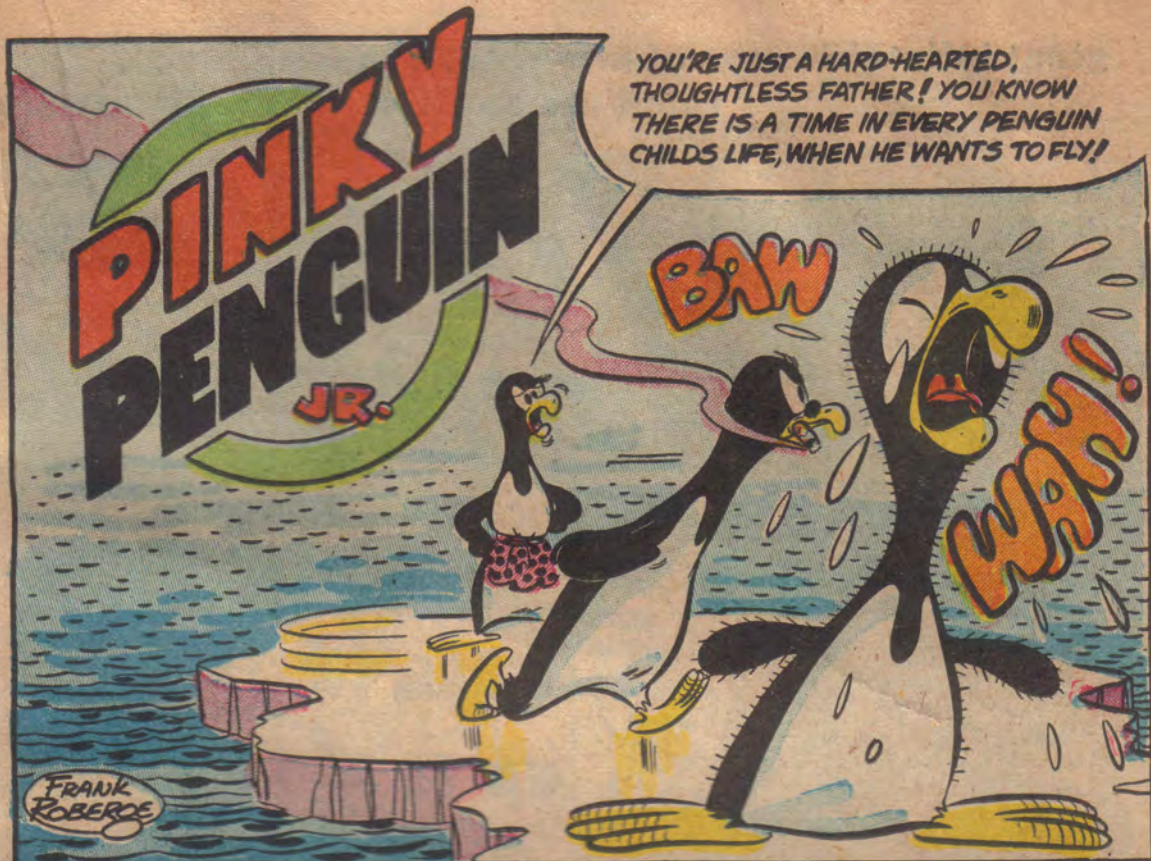
LATER
AT THE
IGLOO
OF THE
DEFEATED

OH WELL, WE MADE
SOME MONEY ANYWAY.

WE SPENT
IT WELL
TOO.



THE
END



I SUPPOSE IT WOULDN'T HURT ANY, IF I MADE YOU A PAIR OF WOODEN WINGS TO PLAY WITH....

THAT'S A FWELL IDEA DADDY! I COULD LEARN TO FWY!

THERE Y'ARE! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE AN EAGLE.

WATCH ME FWAP MY WINGS AN' FWY DADDY!



PINKY PENGUIN SENIOR... WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE!

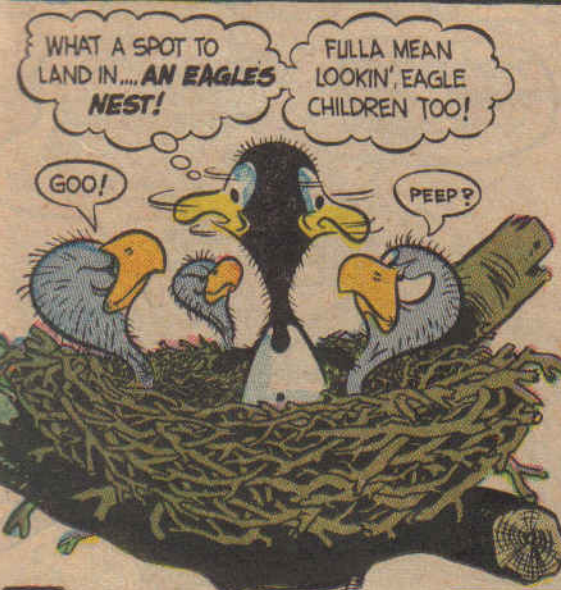
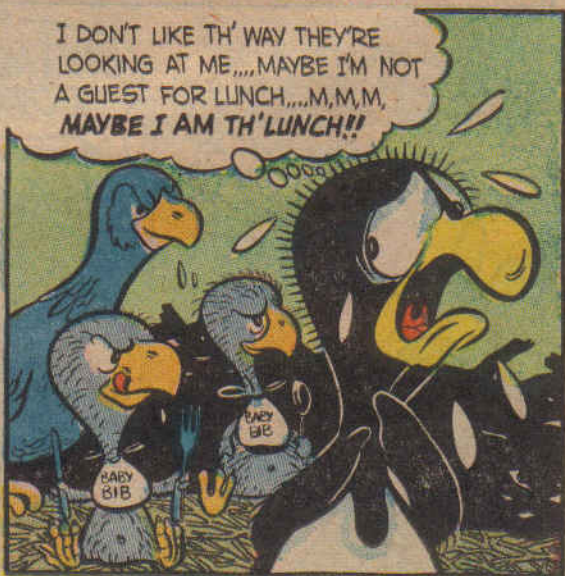
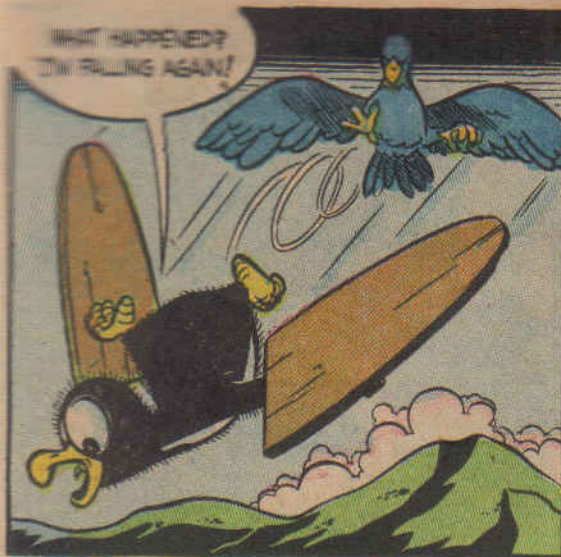
JUNIOR, GO PLAY ELSEWHERE BUT NOT TOO FAR! YOU'RE JUST AT THE WOLF BAIT AGE Y'NO!

I'VE HEARD OF HOT CANAWIES, BUT PAPA'S TH' ONLY HOT PENGUIN I EVER HEARD OF!! I'LL JUMP OFF THIS CUIFF AN' FWY AWAY FOR GOOD!

OH! I'M GOIN' DOWN!

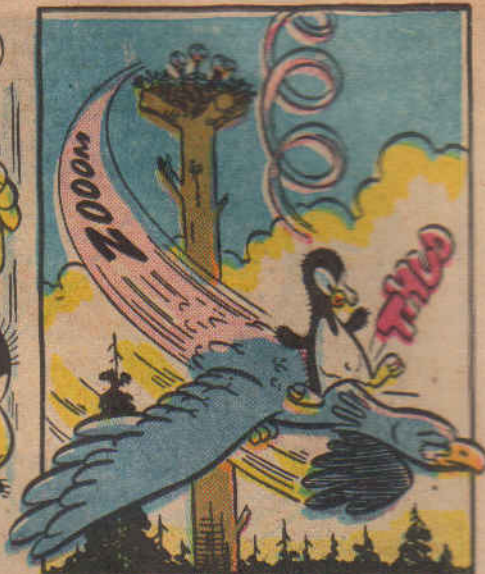
NOW I'M GOIN' UP! OH! THIS IS TRULY DARING INDEED!





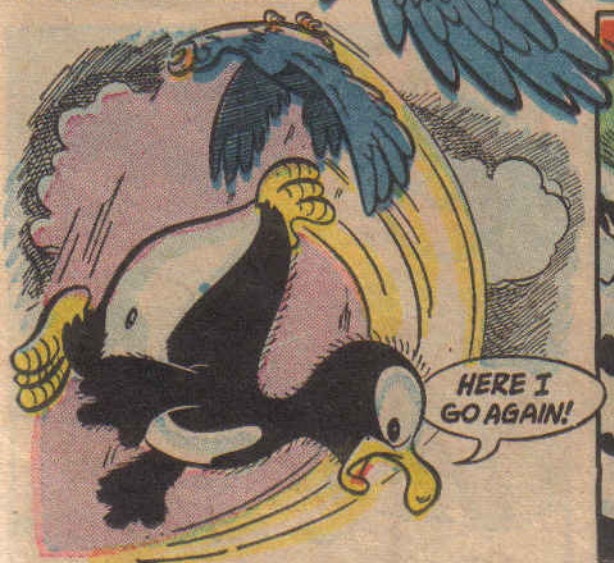
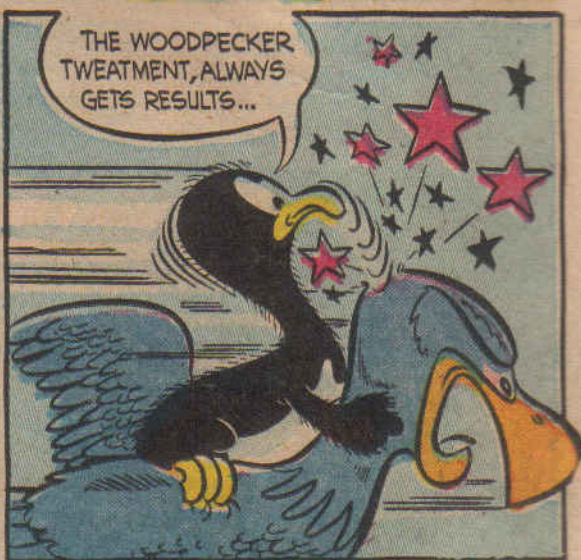
G'BYE YOU NASTY EAGLES!

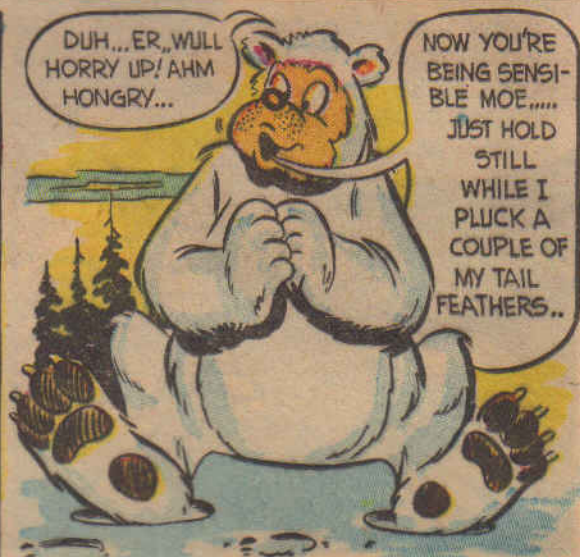
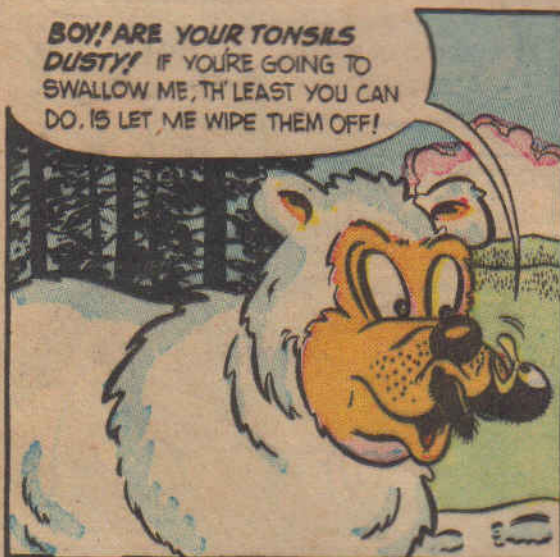
GOOD HEAVENS! I FORGOT ME WITTLE WINGS!

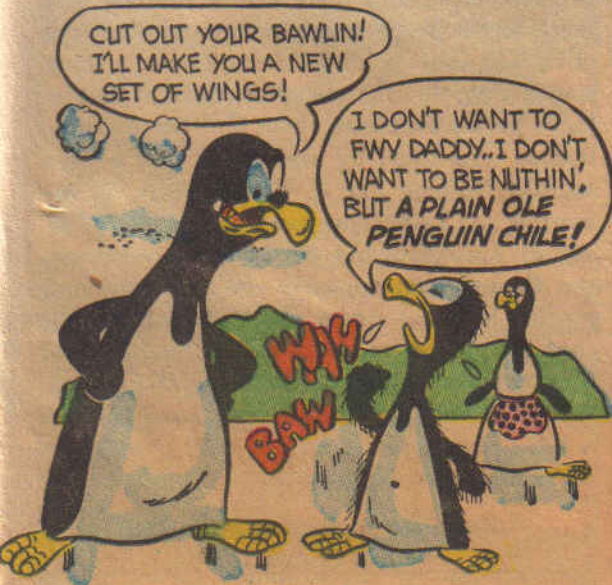
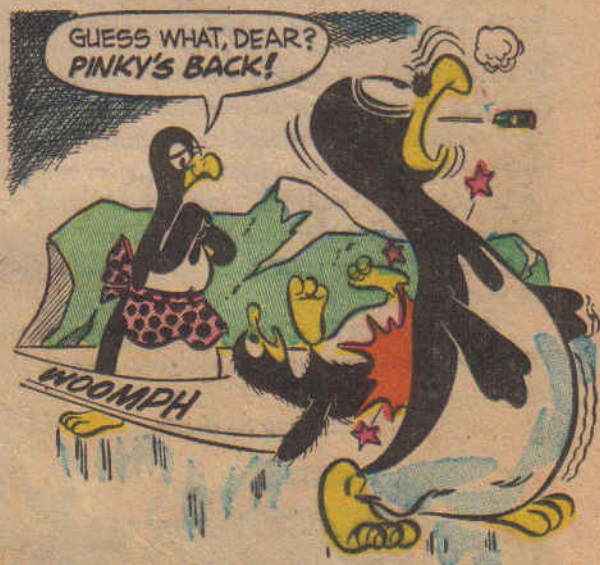
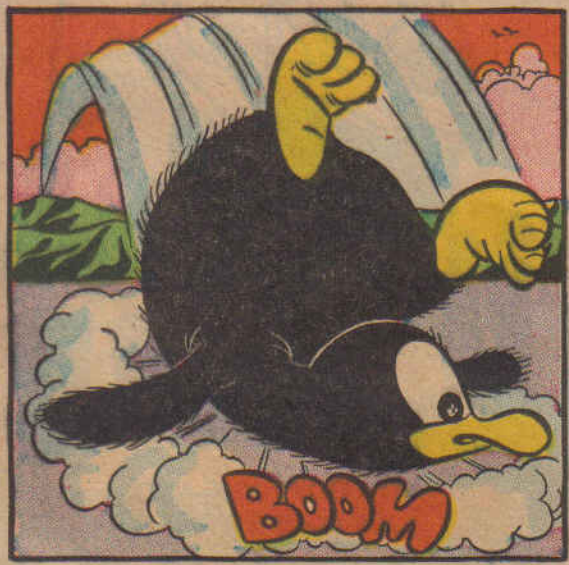


WOW! THAT WAS CWOSE! BUT, IF I DONT DO SOMTHIN' QUICK, I'LL BE TH'MAIN COURSE OF AN EAGLE FEAST AGAIN!

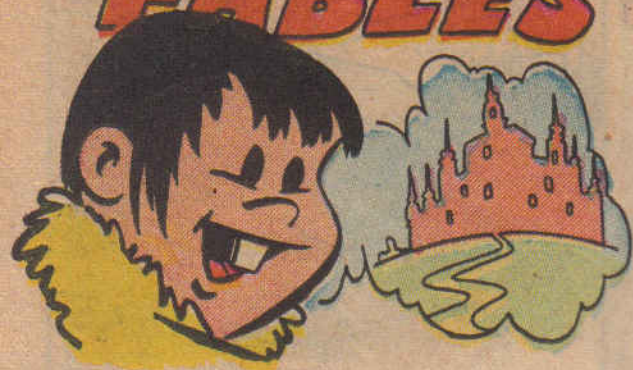
THE WOODPECKER TWEATMENT, ALWAYS GETS RESULTS...







NOODNIK'S FABLES



THE TRUMPETER TAKEN PRISONER

A TRUMPETER during a battle ventured too near the enemy and was captured by them. They were about to proceed to put him to death when he begged them to hear his plea for mercy. "I do not fight," said he, "and indeed carry no weapon; I only blow this trumpet, and surely that cannot harm you; then why should you kill me?"

"You may not fight yourself," said the others, "but you encourage and guide your men to the fight."

Words may be deeds.



THE BUNDLE OF STICKS

AN OLD man on the point of death summoned his sons around him to give them some parting advice. He ordered his servants to bring in a faggot of sticks, and said to his eldest son: "Break it." The son strained and strained, but with all his efforts was unable to break the Bundle. The other sons also tried, but none of them was successful. "Untie the faggots," said the father, "and each of you take a stick." When they had done so, he called out to them: "Now, break," and each stick was easily broken. "You see my meaning," said their father.

"Union gives strength."



THE BUFFOON AND THE COUNTRYMAN

AT A country fair there was a Buffoon who made all the people laugh by imitating the cries of various animals. He finished off by squeaking so like a pig that the spectators thought that he had a porker concealed about him. But a Countryman who stood by said: "Call that a pig's squeak! Nothing like it. You give me till tomorrow and I will show you what it's like." The audience laughed, but next day, sure enough, the Countryman appeared on the stage, and putting his head down squealed so hideously that the spectators hissed and threw stones at him to make him stop. "You fools!" he cried, "see what you have been hissing," and held up a little pig whose ear he had been pinching to make him utter the squeals.

*Men often applaud an imitation,
and hiss the real thing.*

PIERRE ZE TRAPPER

KIDS!

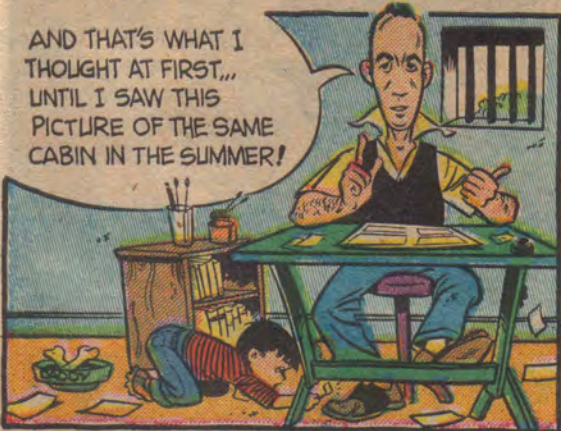
THIS IS PIERRE'S CABIN IN THE FAR NORTH, WHERE THE SNOW GETS VERY DEEP DURING THE WINTER.....

AT A GLANCE YOU WILL PROBABLY SAY TO YOURSELF, SO WHAT! IT'S JUST A CABIN WITH A FEW SMALL FIR TREES AROUND IT, AND A COUPLE INCHES OF SNOW ON THE GROUND ———



FRANK ROBERGE

AND THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT AT FIRST... UNTIL I SAW THIS PICTURE OF THE SAME CABIN IN THE SUMMER!

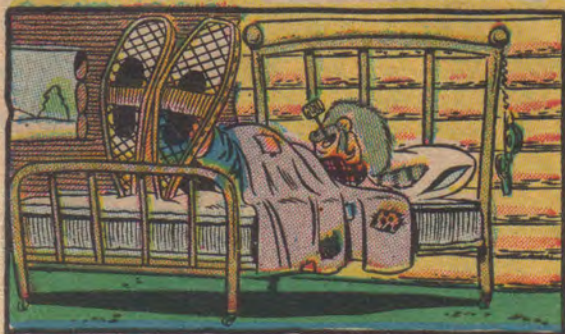


THEREFORE, PIERRE HARDLY EVER REMOVES HIS SNOWSHOES, EXCEPT IN THE SUMMER... BUT, THIS STORY TAKES PLACE IN THE WINTER...

THIS WILL GIVE YOU AN' IDEA OF JUST HOW DEEP THE SNOW REALLY GETS UP THERE ———

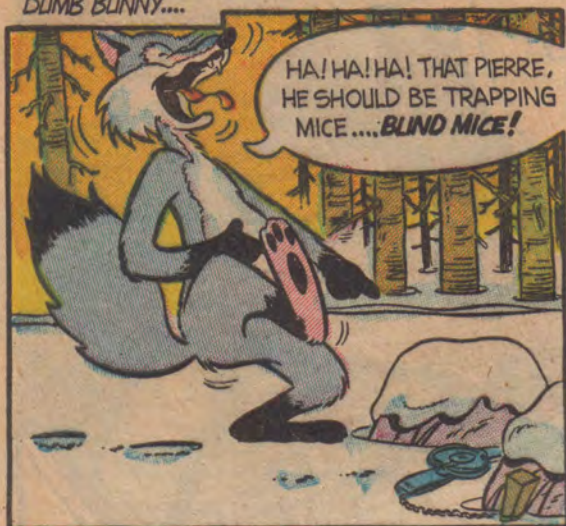


AND IT STARTED AFTER PIERRE HAD SET THIS TRAP FOR A CERTAIN SILVER FOX ———



PIERRE, YOU ARE ZE CLEVER ONE! ZE FOX COMES BETWEEN ZE STONES AND ZINGO BINGO! HE'S CAUGHT!

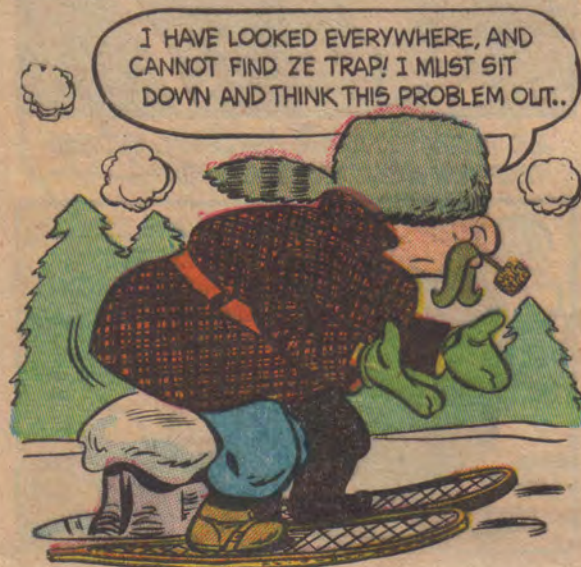
BUT THE FOX HAD DIFFERENT IDEAS. HE WAS NO DUMB BUNNY....



SO THE WISE OLD FOX SET THE TRAP IN A MOST UNEXPECTED PLACE...



THE NEXT MORNING:

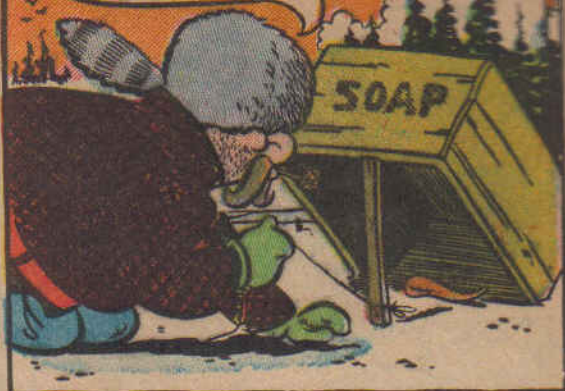


IT'S NO USE, THIS FOX WILL NEVER STEP INTO ZE STEEL TRAP.

I GOT IT!
I'LL USE A
WOOD TRAP!



WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?
WHEN HE GOES IN FOR ZE CARROT, I
PULL ZE STRING, AND ZINGO BINGO!
DOWN COMES ZE BOX!



TWO HOURS LATER:

OH! NO! THIS IS AN
INSULT! DID HE THINK
I WAS DUMB ENOUGH TO
FALL FOR A BIRD TRAP?
WELL I'LL FIX HIM!
I'LL GO IN!

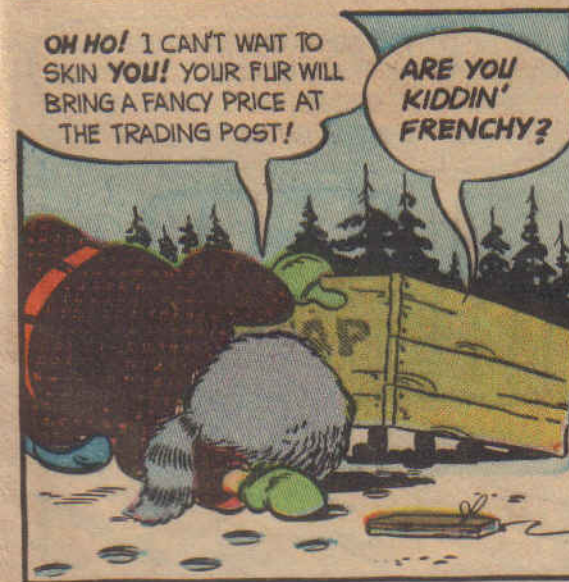


AH-HA!
GOTCHA!



OH HO! I CAN'T WAIT TO
SKIN YOU! YOUR FUR WILL
BRING A FANCY PRICE AT
THE TRADING POST!

ARE YOU
KIDDIN'
FRENCHY?



LOOK AT ME! I'M SCRAWNY! SKINNY!
I GOT BALD SPOTS! BUT,.... IF YOU WERE
TO TAKE ME HOME AND FATTEN ME UP, THEN--

HMMMM...
I MIGHT
JUST DO
THAT!





GAME THE DAWN!

FRENCHY!...FRENCHY!
WAKE UP!

HUH-UH-WA-
WHAT'S TH'
MATTER?

POOR FRENCHY...
YOU MUST BE EXHAUSTED,
FROM WAITING ON ME
HAND AN FOOT...

YOU JUST STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE,
JUST TELL ME WHERE THE VITTULS ARE.

LA-TE-DA-
TUM-TUM-

SAY, THIS ISN'T SO BAD
AFTER ALL!...MMMBOY!
THAT FOOD SMELLS GOOD!
THAT FOX HAS A HEART
AFTER ALL!

Y'NO FRENCHY... AFTER ALL YOU DONE
FOR ME YESTERDAY, I JUST COULDN'T ASK
YOU TO GET UP AND MAKE US BREAKFAST...

SO I GOT UP AND
MADE **MY OWN!**

WELL KIDS, THAT'S THE WAY THE STORY WENT FOR THREE MONTHS UNTIL FINALLY ONE MORNING...

